

Vultures

Lovedrug

Soup's on, there's a mess in the road
Says the shape in the sky
You rolled down the capitol hill and now
They're gonna eat you alive

Everybody's gotta eat
Everybody's gotta sleep at night
Everybody's gotta kill, destroy, devour
There are vultures in the tower

Trap's set and it ain't looking good
As you claw through the sand
Torn apart as you reach for the flag
I know, they said they'd help you out
They said they'd give you a hand

Everybody's gotta eat
Everybody's gotta sleep at night
Everybody's gotta kill, destroy, devour
There are vultures in the tower

Don't come around
Don't come around
Don't come around
Shoo, don't come around